

DELL COMIC
DELL COMIC
DELL COMIC

JUNE



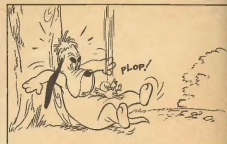
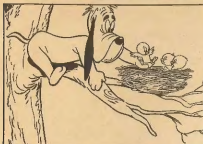
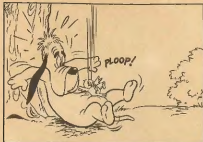
10¢

Tom & Jerry COMICS

52 pages ALL COMICS!



DROOPY



M.G.M. CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY

SAY, TOM
NEVER DID FIX
THAT HOLE
IN THE
ROOF!

THAT
LAZY
GOOD-
FOR-
NOTHIN'!

WHEN IT'S RAININ', HE CAN'T
FIX IT, AN' WHEN IT'S NOT,
IT DOESN'T
NEED FIXIN'!

LET'S TELL
HIM ONCE
MORE!

WE CAN
THREATEN TO
GO LIVE
SOMEWHERE ELSE
IF HE DOESN'T
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT.

TOM, WHY NOT PATCH
THAT HOLE IN THE
ROOF
RIGHT
NOW?

AW, THE WEATHER'S
NICE! WHAT'S
TH' USE?

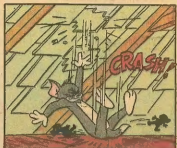
WHY, THAT
LITTLE HOLE
ISN'T WORTH
FOOLIN'
WITH.

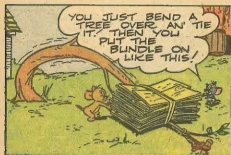
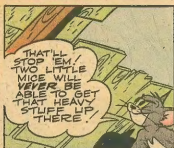
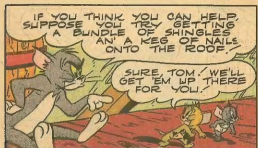
LOOK...I
CAN
BARELY
GET MY
FINGER
IN IT!

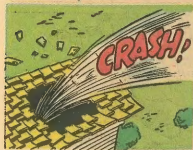
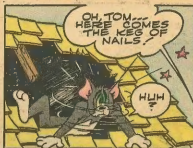
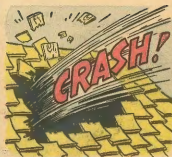
OKAY...
THEN
STAND
THERE AN'
HOLD IT
NEXT
WINTER!

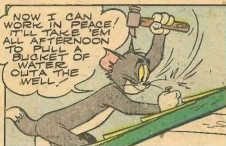
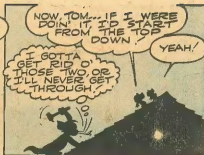
SEE, IT'S SO
SMALL MY
FINGER GOT
STUCK IN IT!

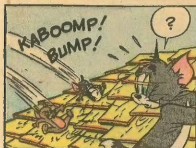
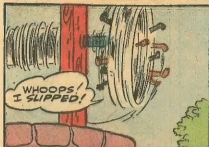
THAT
WAS A
SILLY
THING
TO DO!

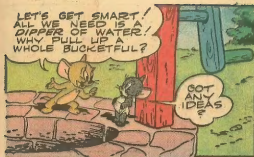




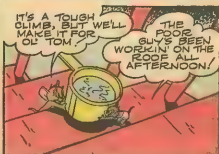
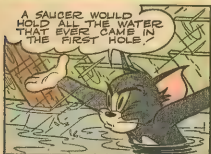
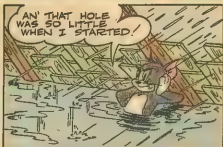
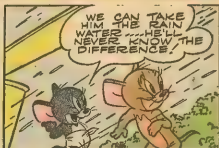
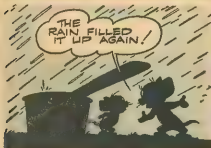
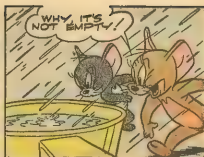
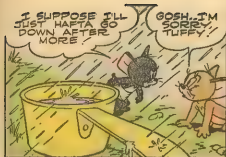


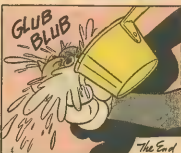
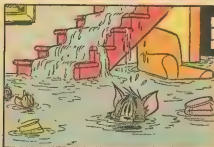
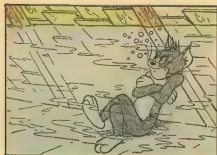




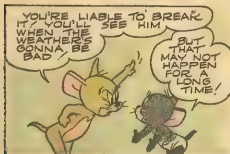
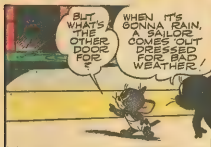
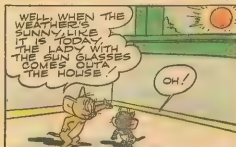
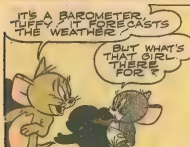
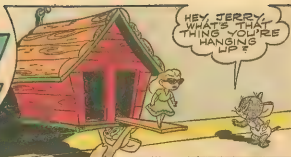


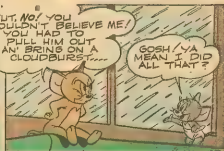
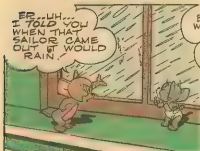
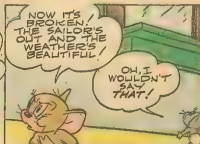
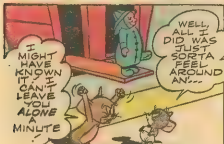
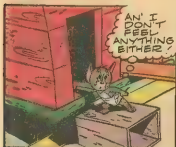
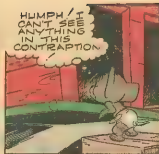
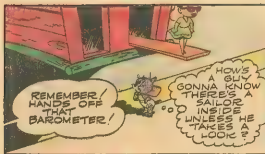


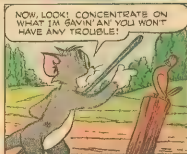
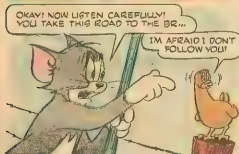
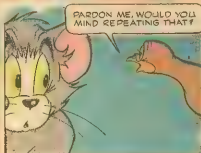
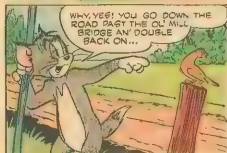
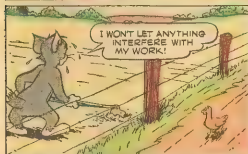




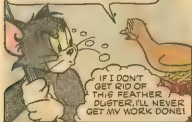
M-G-M. CARTOONS
present
**JERRY
and
TUFFY**







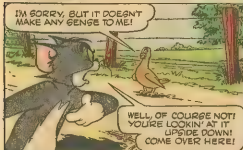
OH, YES, I WILL! I ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLE WITH DIRECTIONS!



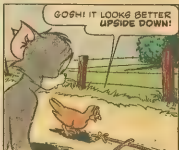
LOOK! I'M GONNA DRAW YOU A DIAGRAM! HERE YOU ARE! YOU GO ON DOWN THIS ROAD...



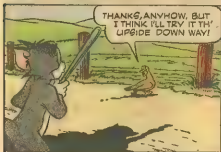
I'M SORRY, BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE TO ME!



GOSH! IT LOOKS BETTER UPSIDE DOWN!



THANKS, ANYHOW, BUT I THINK I'LL TRY IT TH' UPSIDE DOWN WAY!



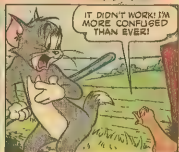
I NEVER KNEW ANYONE COULD BE THAT STUPID!

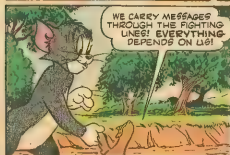
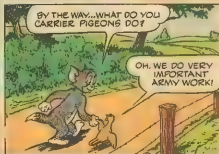
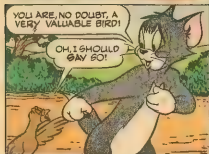
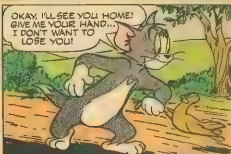
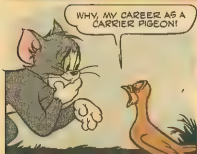
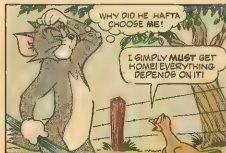


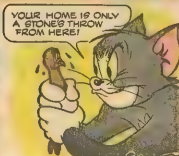
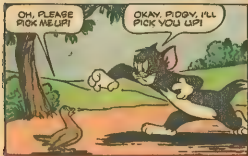
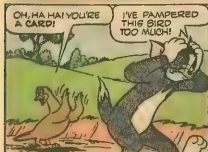
THANK GOODNESS, I GOT RID OF TH' LAME BRAIN, ANYWAY!

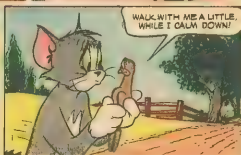
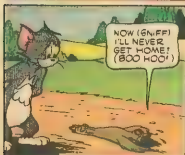
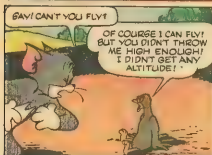
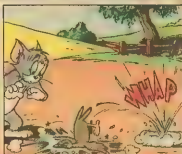
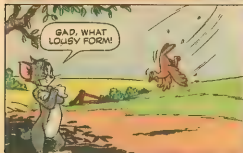
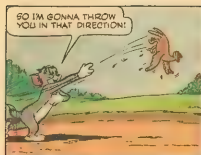


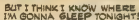
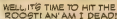
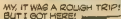
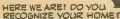
IT DIDN'T WORK! I'M MORE CONFUSED THAN EVER!













"Look, Tuffy!" Jerry cried delightedly, as the two little mice approached a bend in the river. "There's a fishing boat moored at Nick's Fish Market! If we hurry, we can watch them unload!"

In a jiffy, they were hidden in back of a mooring post on the weather-beaten dock. Less than six feet away lay a huge tiger cat!

"Hi, Sam! How's business?" Jerry called.

The cat looked up lazily. "Hello, you two. Business is pretty good . . . I guess . . . I'm sure not losing any weight!"

Tuffy tugged at Jerry's arm, "Don't get so chummy with him! There's something fishy about that cat!"

Jerry laughed at Tuffy's discomfort. "The only thing 'fishy' about Sam is his stomach!" Jerry whispered in Tuffy's ear. " . . . That's so full of fish all the time, that he's very good-natured!"

Sam stretched languidly, and stood up to take a look at the boxes of fish being hauled off the boat and into the market. Then, he glanced at Jerry and Tuffy. "How come you're down this way today?"

"It was so beautiful out, Tuffy and I thought we'd look for a little adventure," Jerry replied to the cat . . . while Tuffy became more and more uneasy!

Sam eyed them drowsily. "Mmmmm . . . What about a trip on this old tub? . . . That sound interesting to you?"

Tuffy tried to pull Jerry away. "If you don't watch out, we'll end up like the rest of the catch . . . in a 'pretty kettle of fish!'" he announced in a frightened whisper.

Jerry ignored the words of warning.

He cried out delightedly, "Gosh, Sam! That sounds great! I've always wanted to be an Old Salt! I!"

Tuffy shook his head and mumbled under his breath, "Old Salt, shucks! . . . If you ask me, it's 'Old Sap'!"

Since Jerry was obviously not to be deterred from embarking on an afternoon's voyage with Sam, there was little choice for the loyal Tuffy but to go along with his pal.

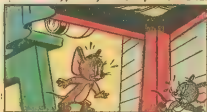
While the fishermen relaxed over coffee and sandwiches, Sam led Jerry and Tuffy aboard. "You 'Squeaks' do me a favor and go below!" Sam told them. "It wouldn't look right for me to be seen around you guys. As a matter of fact, I might lose my job!"

At that, Tuffy cried, "C'mon, Jerry!" . . . And he ran as fast as he could for the hatchway and hopped down the ladder.

Hidden under one of the bunks "below," Jerry scolded Tuffy, "You weren't very polite to Sam . . . running off that way!"

"I know it," admitted Tuffy, "and frankly, Jerry, I hope he never speaks to me again!"

Suddenly, Jerry held up his hand.



"Quiet a minute, Tuff! . . . Listen! Against this wall . . . do you hear anything?"

The two small adventure-seekers heard a rough voice growl, "Avast, me lads! The hour has come! We must MUTINY!!!"

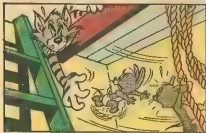
Loud cheers followed the announcement. Then, the cheers broke into a swaggering song,

"For Pirates bold are we, Ho! Ho!
For Pirates bold are we!
The fiercest of mice, our hearts are
like ice
And we dwell on the salty sea!
We dwell on the salty sea!"

"Wow! They sound like a rough bunch!" Tuffy exclaimed. ". . . Maybe we had better go up with Sam!"

Without waiting to investigate further, Jerry and Tuffy ran up the ladder and poked their heads through the hatchway.

The men had just come back aboard and were busy setting up their fishing gear. Sam was stretched out comfortably in a sunny spot on the deck. Jerry cupped his mouth with his hands and



called, "Hey, Sam!"

Sam opened his eyes, sighed, and then, without warning, leaped at them! His large body hit the deck about two inches from the heads of the startled mice! Jerry and Tuffy were so frightened that they jumped back and fell all the way down the ladder and back into the cabin! . . .

"N-N-Nice Kitty!" quavered Tuffy. "S-S-So friendly and gentle . . . My foot!!"

Jerry started to run across the room. "Hurry, Tuffy!" he cried. "The fisher-

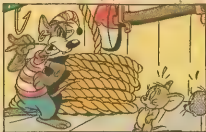
men are coming down here! We'd better hide in the hold!"

They dashed through another entrance way, and found themselves in the dimly lighted hold. Boxes of tackle, nets and other gear covered the floor. Large bins of cracked ice lay in readiness for the afternoon's catch. Jerry and Tuffy shivered in the sudden change of temperature.

"Why, shiver my timbers!" piped a high voice.

"Go ahead!" retorted Tuffy, with chattering teeth. "I'm sure shivering mine!"

In a corner of the hold, leaning against a coil of rope, stood a tremend-



ous, paunchy mouse. Over his eye he wore a black patch, and a gold earring graced one ear. A stocking cap swung from his head and he chewed constantly on a piece of broom straw.

He stood silently . . . chewing and staring at Jerry and Tuffy. Then, he asked suspiciously, "You two couldn't by any chance be spies, could ye?"

"Of course not!" was Jerry's indignant reply.

"Hmmm, Hm!" grunted the big fellow, giving his baggy pants a hitch. Then, he filled his mouth with air and blew a high piercing whistle . . .

As if by magic, the room was filled with mice, a rough, tough-looking crew!

Jerry and Tuffy shrank back in alarm, but before they could attempt a dash for freedom . . . they were completely surrounded! ! !

"Now hear this! Me loyal barnacle-backs, you have a new Captain!" announced the burly looking character whom Jerry and Tuffy had first met. "Look these two over, boys, and take

your pick!"

The crew moved into a huddle, and carried on a conference in coarse whispers. Suddenly, they all ran towards Jerry, lifted him on their shoulders and danced around, singing,

"He's the Captain of our crew!
He will tell us what to do!
For we are well intended
And our Pirate ways are mended,
But we're in on awful stew!
We're in on awful stew!"

Jerry finally managed to wiggle off the shoulders of the enthusiastic fellows. He held up his hand for silence. "Look . . ." he tried to tell them. " . . . Tuffy and I are land-lovers! . . . You've made a mistake!"

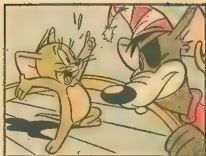
"I made no mistake!" snarled the first mouse, whom the others called "Short Jim Glitter," because of all the shiny trinkets he affected. "Either you help us out, or . . . we'll help you 'out' by the gangplank!"

"Th-that puts a different face on the matter!" stammered Jerry.

"Yes," agreed the very worried-looking Tuffy, "it puts a different face on me, too!"

"B-B-But," sputtered Jerry, "why do you want me to be Captain? I should think you'd rather have a real pirate . . . one of your own group!"

"Ho! Ho! Ho!" laughed Short Jim. "We can't afford to lose any more of our crew! . . . Especially now that Sam's



aboard again! . . . We're all ripe for a mutiny . . . and without a Captain TO GET RID OF . . . we can't have any fun!"

"Some FUN!" muttered Tuffy.

"Jerry, we've got to scoot!"

"Shhh!" Jerry quieted him, "I've got an idea . . ." Then, he hopped up on a salt barrel, and yelled, "All right, me hearties! . . . After me! . . . There's treasure to be found in the galley! A genuine imported Swiss cheese!"

"What about the cat?" cried one of the pirate group.

"A fine bunch of pirates you are!" scoffed Jerry. " . . . Afraid of a cat! . . . Are you coming with me, or aren't you?"

With a great deal of mumbling and grumbling, the ill-assorted bunch fell into line behind Jerry and Tuffy. Jerry marched through the hold and into the sleeping quarters. Then, he led his group through a hatchway and into the small adjoining galley.

"Jerry!" exclaimed Tuffy. "What next?!"

"I'd rather fake my chances with Sam!" Jerry answered. "While they're looking for that cheese, you and I will make a dash for the upper deck!"

The pirate mice were all so busy trying to beat one another to the cheese, that they ran madly about the galley. Jerry grabbed Tuffy, and they practically flew up the ladder!

Once on deck, they hid forward, beneath the anchor rope. "Whew!" breathed Tuffy. "Safe for the moment, anyhow!"

The vessel was beginning to roll, and



the two little fellows had all they could do to keep from sliding out and under the feet of the busy fishermen who were getting the nets ready. Suddenly, Jerry looked at Tuffy. "G-Gosh, you look funny, Tuffy!" he laughed. "You're all green!"

"I-I am?" gulped Tuffy. "... Why, Jerry, you're turning yellow!"

"Ohhh!" moaned Jerry. "You shouldn't have told me! Now I don't feel so good! ... Tuffy, we're SEA-SICK!!"

"So, there you are!" growled the raucous voice of Short Jim. "We couldn't find any cheese! ..."

"Please!" moaned Tuffy. "Don't mention cheese!"

"Go ahead, make us walk the plank!" groaned the miserable Jerry. "There wasn't any treasure! Please mutiny ... right now! It would be a kindness!"

The heads of the other pirate mice began to appear over the coil of rope. They were all enjoying a hearty laugh over the seasick Jerry and Tuffy ... when one of the crew squeaked, "CHEESE IT, THE CAT!!!"

"Ohhhh!" cried Tuffy, paying no attention to Sam, who was ANGRILY standing over them! "They would mention cheese again!"

Sam hissed ... "Go on! Scat, you two!!!"

But the miserable Jerry and Tuffy didn't move ... They couldn't!

The cat bent down and picked them up with a rough shake. "Act scared!" he snarled. "If anyone catches me playing nursemaid to seasick mice, I'll lose my job!"

All he got for an answer was a chorus of groans ...

The catch had been pulled in now, and the ship was homeward bound. The two unseasoned "Salts" paid no at-

tention to the bustling activity of the fishermen who were sorting the fish.

"Ooh, Tuffy," moaned the disconsolate Jerry, "I wish the ship would stop rolling. If we ever live through this, I'll never leave land again."

Soon, the ship reached quiet waters and Jerry perked up a little. Then, Tuffy started to recover. They opened their eyes and looked around.

The first thing they saw was the lovely blue sky. Then, they noticed the sign above the dock of Nick's Fish Market ... Slowly, they realized they were wrapped in the huge confining paws of SAM! Inch by inch they turned around, and stared straight into ... the lazy, half-shut eyes of the BIG CAT!!

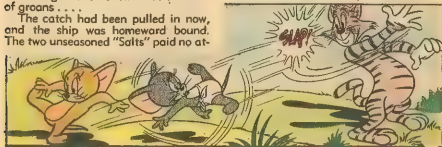
"Yeeowww!!!" squeaked the now fully conscious Tuffy.

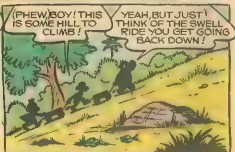
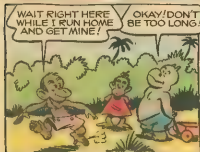
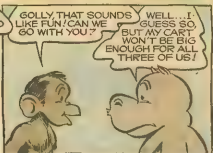
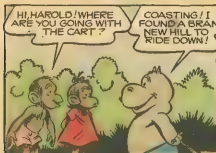
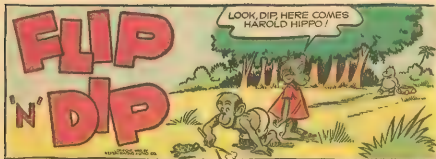
"Good!" laughed Sam. "Look alive, you two!" He picked them up again and stalked off the docked boat and onto the land. Then, he dropped them into the long river grass.

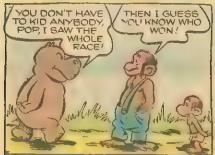
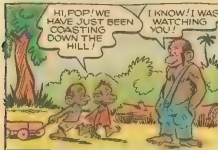
Before the frightened Jerry and Tuffy could run away, he detained them a moment with his large paw. "Look, you two!" he implored them. "Stay away from here! I'm all worn out, trying to keep up with you fellows! This day must have cost me three pounds!"

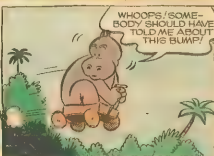
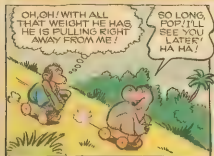
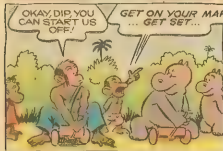
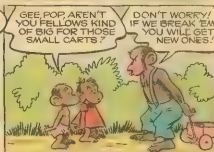
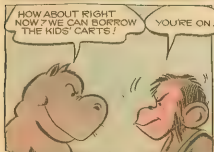
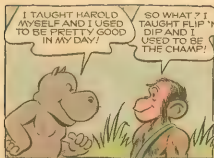
Then, he gave them a playful pat which sent them a few feet on their way towards home ...

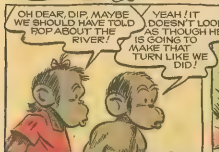
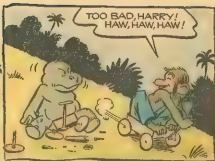
"Boy!" breathed Tuffy, as they hurried away from the river. "Let's get back to dear old Tom, our DEPENDABLE enemy! ... I like CLOSE friends ... but getting CLOSE to any CAT ... just naturally means trouble!"



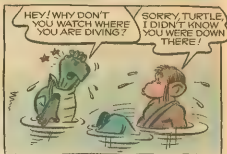
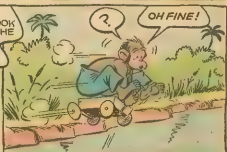








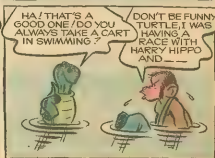
YEAH! IT DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH HE IS GOING TO MAKE THAT TURN LIKE WE DID!



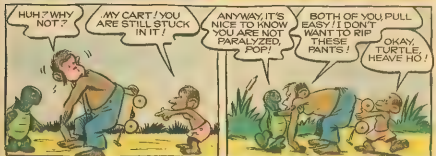
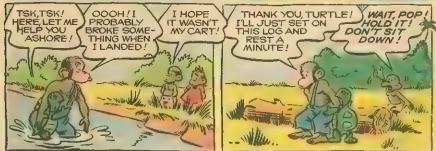
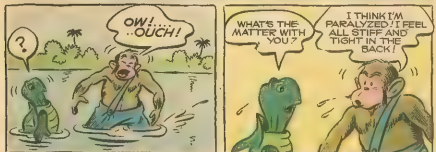
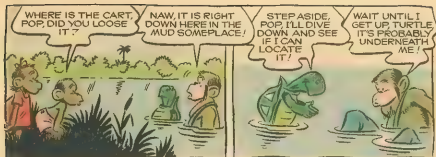
SORRY, TURTLE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DOWN THERE!

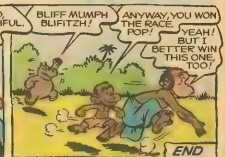
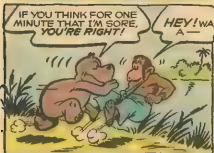
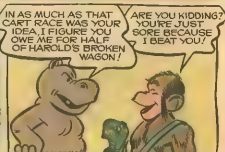
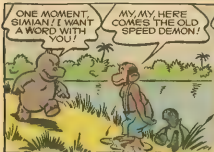
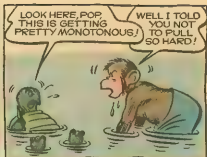
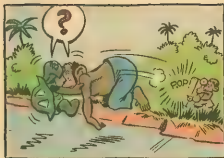


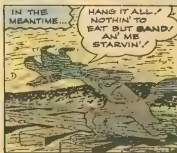
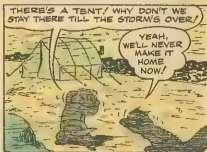
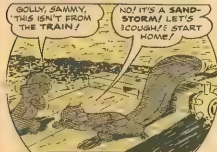
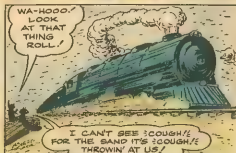
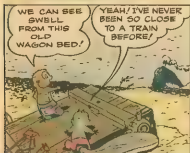
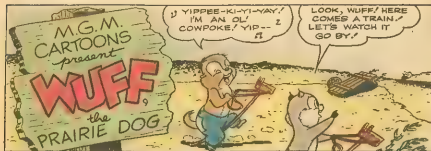
THAT WAS FLIP 'N' DIP'S CART!

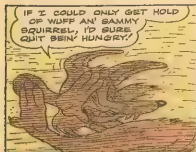


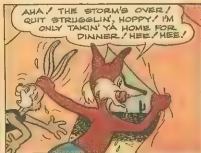
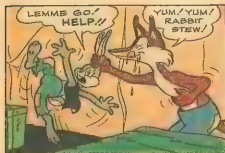
DON'T BE FUNNY, TURTLE, I WAS HAVING A RACE WITH HARRY HIPPO AND —



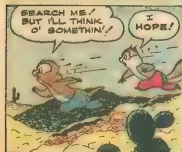




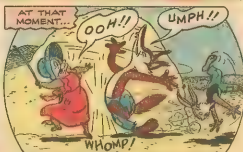




CHARLIE'S
CAVE?
WHAT'RE
WE GONNA
DO
THERE?



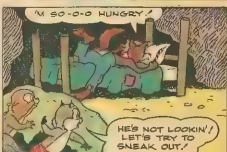
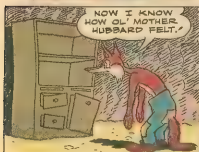
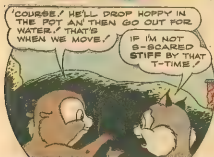
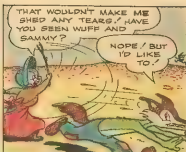
I
HOPE!

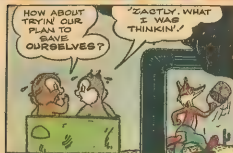
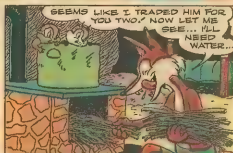
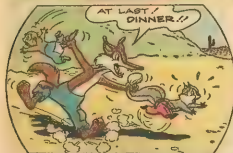
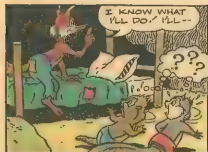


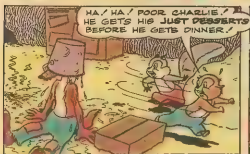
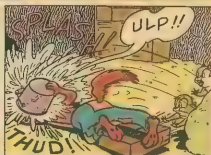
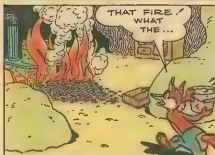
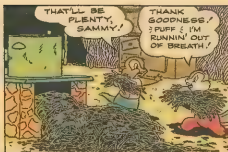
OOH!!

UMPH!!

WHOMP!







m.g.m. cartoons

Present

BARNEY BEAR

and

BENNY BURRO

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
AN EGG... AN ALL ALONE?

OH, MISSUS GOOSE, DOES
THIS HAPPEN TO BE YOUR EGG?

MY EGG!
INDEED NOT!

MISSUS HUMMINGBIRD! WILL YOU
COME OVER HERE A SECOND?
IS TH'S YOUR ...

NOPE! I GUESS
NOT!

POOR LI'L EGG! I CAN'T LEAVE IT OUT
HERE ALL ALONE AN' UNATTENDED!
WHAT IT NEEDS IS A GOOD
HOME!:

LET ME SEE... THERE MUST BE
SOMEONE I
KNOW WHO IS
KIND AN' HAS
A GOOD
HEART!

IN MY LITTLE GREY
HOME IN THE
WEST... !!

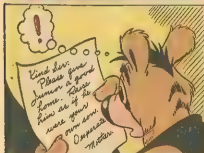
BARNEY!

I'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT! WHEN HE GETS HOME, BARNEY WILL HAVE A FAMILY WAITIN' FOR HIM!



SHORTLY...

WAAA... WHAT'S THAT ON MY FRONT DOORSTEP?



I WON'T DO IT! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT BEIN' A MOTHER!



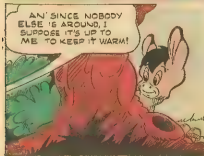
ON THE OTHER HAND, I CAN'T HELP FEELIN' SORRY FOR THE POOR LIL TYKE!
(SNIFF)(SNIFF)



IN FACT, SOMEBODY SHOULD BE SETTIN' ON THIS INNOCENT LIL EGG THIS VERY SECOND!

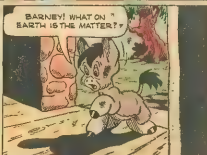
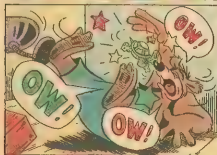
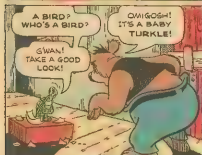
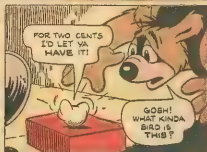
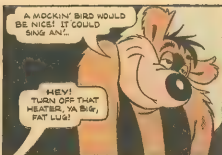
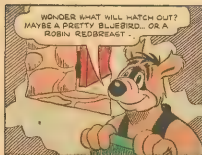


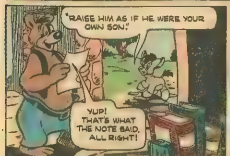
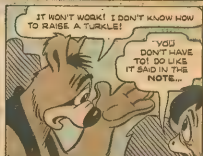
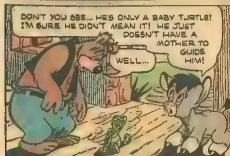
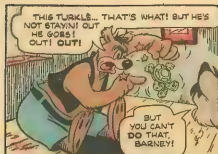
AN' SINCE NOBODY ELSE IS AROUND, I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME TO KEEP IT WARM!

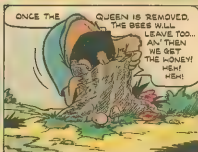
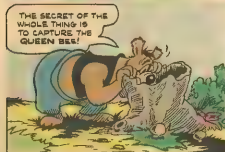
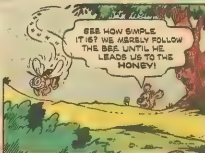
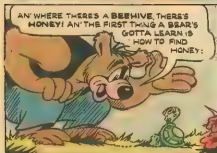
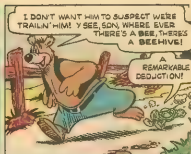


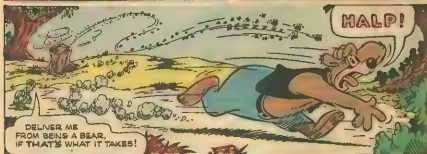
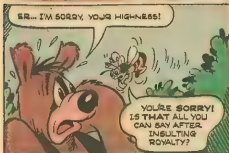
SO BARNEY
RIGS UP AN
INCUBATOR...

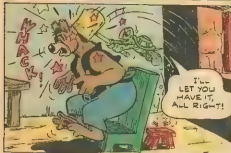
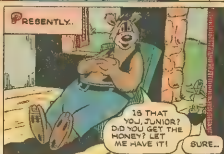
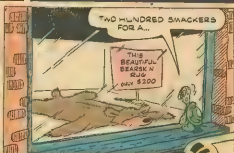
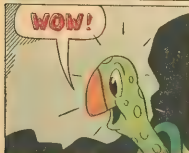
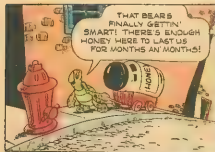


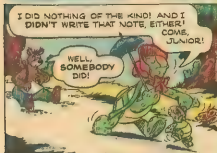
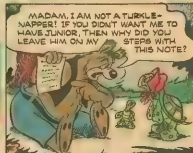
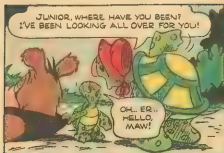




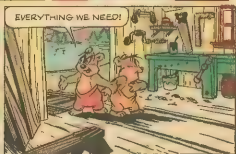




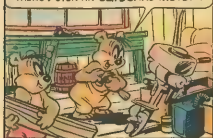




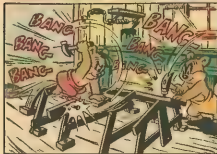
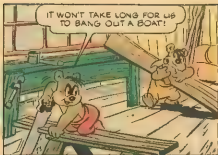
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURKO appearing in M-G-M pictures



THERE'S EVEN AN OUTBOARD MOTOR!



IT WON'T TAKE LONG FOR US
TO BANG OUT A BOAT!



OW! WHAT
IN TH...?

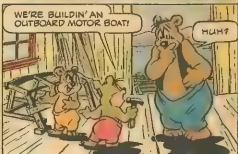


UH... WHATCHA MAKIN',
BESIDES NOISE?



WE'RE BUILDIN' AN
OUTBOARD MOTOR BOAT!

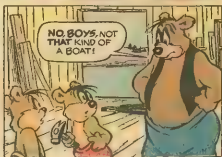
MUH?

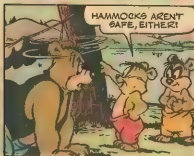
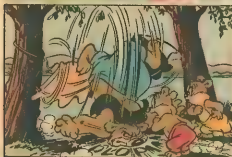
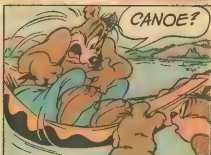
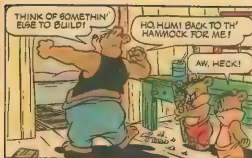


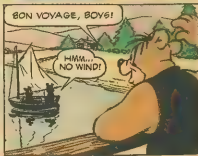
HMM...

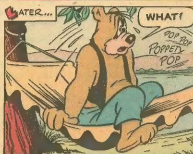
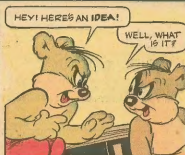


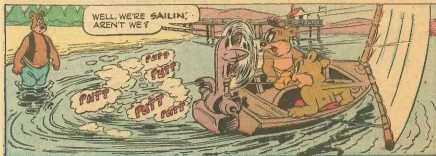
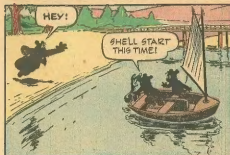
NO, BOYS, NOT
THAT KIND OF
A BOAT!











M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated
SUBSCRIBE NOW—MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

READER: Please use this side for **YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 6T & J
 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
 Send **TOM & JERRY** and set of 5 **FREE PICTURES** to:

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

CHECK ONE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

- ☐ 1 year for \$1.00
☐ 2 years for 1.85
☐ 3 years for 2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted

Foreign Countries ☐ \$2.00 for 1 year

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment for my subscription.

DONOR: If you wish to send gift subscriptions, in addition to those provided on opposite side of form, please list on plain paper giving name, address, and age of recipient,

DONOR: Please use this side for **GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS**

DELL PUBLISHING CO. Dept. 6T & J
 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.
 Send **TOM & JERRY** and set of 5 **FREE PICTURES** to:

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

Name _____ Age _____

St. and No. _____

City _____ State _____

☐ 1 year \$1.00 ☐ 2 years \$1.85 ☐ 3 years \$2.70

I am enclosing remittance for \$_____ in full payment.

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

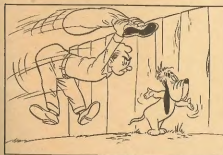
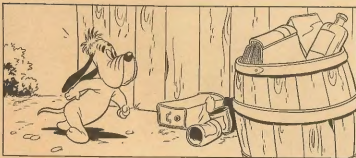
Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Relationship _____

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

DRORY





I'M LOOKING FOR
YOUR ADDRESS SO
I CAN SEND YOU A

FREE GIFT...

**TOM
and JERRY
COMICS**

Read complete
details here...
Be smart take
advantage of
this OFFER!



DELL COMICS

Dear Parents:

Let this lively magazine of wholesome entertainment bring sunshine into the lives of your children this year around.

TOM AND JERRY COMICS are filled from cover to cover with a thousand-and-one laughs, jokes, and stories dear to children's hearts.

Save money by sending a yearly subscription. 12 big issues for only \$1.00, delivered to your home postpaid. See money-saving subscription blank on other side.

Dell Publishing

If you print your name and address clearly on the blank on the other side of this page, we'll rush to you a set of 5 beautiful pictures in **FULL COLOR** of your favorite characters in TOM & JERRY COMICS. They come to you **FREE** with a year's subscription to the magazine. 12 Big issues for only \$1.00.

Follow the adventures of Tom, Jerry, and Tuffy from month to month. See what Wuff and Flip 'n' Dip are up to; and don't miss the doings of Barney Bear and Benny Burro, and Droopy. To make sure that you will be the first one in your neighborhood to receive the magazine every month, mail your subscription immediately.

<input type="checkbox"/> 1 YEAR	<input type="checkbox"/> 2 YEARS	<input type="checkbox"/> 3 YEARS
\$1.00	\$1.85	\$2.70

5 6 1/2" x 7 1/4"
**FULL COLOR
ILLUSTRATIONS**
FREE ➔

**SUPPLY
LIMITED
SEND FOR
YOUR SET
TODAY!**



Don't delay... **ACT FAST**
Mail this coupon **TODAY!**
Tom and Jerry
Tuffy
Flip 'n' Dip
Barney Bear & Benny Burro
WUFF

